

The Distances From Everyone To You

Louis XIV

Everyone around you wants your autograph
Hunting around, placing bids for a backstage pass
Just to pin you up like a photograph
You're a porcelain doll so fragile that could break so fast

You're sipping the tea like a porcelain doll
You wanted the world
You wanted it all
You got glass for your eyes
A mouth for your soul
You conquered the world
And then nothing at all

And the distances from everyone to you is a universe

They're listening to your phonographs
The critics are right in that everyone else is trash
They call you names like a psychopath
The market shop beauty turned you ugly till they make their cash

You're sipping the tea like a porcelain doll
You wanted the world
You wanted it all
You got glass for your eyes
A mouth for your soul
You conquered the world
And then nothing at all

And the distances from everyone to you is a universe

The word love doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word pain doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word pain doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word grief doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word pain doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word pain doesn't change
The word pain doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word love doesn't change
The word...
The word...

You're sipping the tea like a porcelain doll
You wanted the world
You wanted it all
You got glass for your eyes
A mouth for your soul
You conquered the world..

And then nothing at all

You're sipping the tea like a porcelain doll
You wanted the world
You wanted it all
You got glass for your eyes
A mouth for your soul
You conquered the world
And then nothing at all

You found out and then nothing at all